




# AIRBOY




ALL RIGHT, HIROTE,  
BIRDIE AND I WILL  
BE COMING UP THERE  
TO MEET YOU--AND  
ONLY ONE OF US IS  
COMING BACK,  
JAPSY--ONLY ONE  
OF US!!



**DUEL TO THE DEATH!!**  
NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF  
WARFARE HAS SUCH A MOMENTOUS  
CONTEST BEEN NURSED TO REALITY--  
ON ONE SIDE--AIRBOY--YOUNG, FEARLESS,  
WITH A MIRACLE MACHINE THAT FLIES LIKE  
A BIRD--ON THE OTHER, JAPAN'S NOTORIOUS  
MURDER MONSTER OF THE SKIES, HIROTE--SO  
ASTOUNDINGLY CLEVER IN THE CLOUDS, THAT TO  
ALL WHO MEET HIM COMES SUDDEN DEATH--THIS  
IS YOUNG AGAINST OLD--GOOD AGAINST BAD--  
EXPERIENCE AGAINST ENTHUSIASM--WHAT  
WILL THE OUTCOME BE?



LAST MONTH: JAP ACE, HIROTE,  
CHALLENGED AIRBOY TO A DOG-  
FIGHT BY DROPPING A NOTE TO  
HIM...



HONOR OF  
ENTIRE NATION  
RESTS ON YOU,  
HIROTE! THE RIS-  
ING SUN MUST  
NOT BE DIMMED  
BY DEFEAT BY  
WHITE WEAK-  
LING!!

PLEASE, ONCE  
AGAIN--LET US  
SEND MANY  
PURSUIT PLANES  
WITH YOU FOR  
SAFETY AGAINST  
SAD, UNCONTROL-  
ABLE ACCIDENT  
IN BATTLE!!

**STOP!!**  
HAVE YOU NO  
FAITH IN YOUR  
SKY ACE? NOW  
LEAVE--HIROTE  
MUST TEST  
PLANE!



AT A LONELY FARM-  
HOUSE SOMEWHERE  
ALONG THE CALIFORNIA  
COASTLINE, A ROOSTER  
CROWS--AND AS HE  
DOES, A STRANGE BIRD-  
LIKE PLANE ARISES  
FROM AN UNDER-  
GROUND HANGAR....



ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL  
MORNING, BIRDIE!! I'M  
GOING TO PUT YOU  
THROUGH SOME TOUGH  
TRICKS TODAY! WE CAN'T  
MISS A TRICK IF THAT  
BUM HIROTE IS TO  
BE TAILSPINNED!



GEE, I WISH AIRBOY  
WOULD TELL ME--  
WHERE HE KEEPS HIS  
PLANE! WELL, ANYWAY,  
HE PROMISED ME A  
RIDE TODAY!!



AIRBOY!!  
HEY..Y..Y  
AIRBOY!!  
WAIT FOR  
ME!!



HO, HO! HA,  
HA! MICKEY! WHAT  
ARE YOU TRYING TO  
DO--THIS ISN'T  
SATURDAY, YOU  
KNOW!!



AW, GEE WHIZ,  
STOP LAUGH-  
ING, WILL YA ?  
YOU PROMISED  
TO SHOW ME  
ALL ABOUT  
YOUR PLANE  
TODAY AND  
YOU WUZ  
FLYING  
OFF!!

WHY NO, MICKEY,  
I DIDN'T THINK  
YOU'D BE UP SO  
EARLY--NOW HOP  
UP HERE AND  
I'LL SHOW YOU  
ALL THE SECRETS--  
C'MON, UPSA  
DAISY!!

NOW YOU  
SEE ? INSTEAD OF  
OPENING A THROTTLE,  
I JUST PRESS THIS  
BUTTON--THE HARDER  
I PUSH, THE FASTER  
THE WINGS FLAP,  
AND THE HIGHER  
I GO!!



--THE TAIL AND  
WINGS ARE BUILT TO  
LET ME STOP IN AN  
INSTANT AND TURN  
ABOUT! BIRDIE'S REALLY  
A MECHANICAL BIRD,  
MICKEY--THERE'S HARDLY  
ANY DIFFERENCE  
AT ALL!!





BUT NOW, LET'S CHANGE OUR SCENE TO A GOVERNMENT AIRFIELD NOT FAR FROM HOLLYWOOD, WHERE THE FAMOUS DIRECTOR, HUBERT KRITZEL IS DIRECTING A SUPER EPIC - "WINGS OF WAR," STARRING THE NATION'S FAVORITE YOUNG ACTRESS, DEANNA DARLING--



ALL RIGHT, DEANNA, IN THIS SCENE, YOU RUSH TO THE PLANE--- YOU'RE AFRAID BUT **DETERMINED**... YOU CRAWL IN AND TAKE OFF, MAKE THIS REAL!

MR. KRITZEL!! THE PRODUCER WANTS YOU IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM RIGHT AWAY.

NO WONDER I'M BEHIND SCHEDULE! THEY DON'T LET ME GET A GOOD DAY'S SHOOTING IN-- ALL RIGHT, TELL HIM I'LL BE THERE!

I'LL BE TIED UP FOR HOURS IN THAT CONFERENCE, SO WE'LL CALL IT A DAY, DEANNA!

KRITZEL, WE'VE BEEN PREVIEWING SOME SHOTS! YOU'VE GOT NAZI AIRMEN LOOKING LIKE HANDSOME HEROES INSTEAD OF VILLAINS!



SO WHAT?

THAT DOES IT!! YOU BIRDS SIT BACK IN YOUR EASY CHAIRS AND TRY TO TELL ME HOW TO MAKE PICTURES! WHEN THIS ONE'S DONE, I'M DONE! GO GET YOURSELF ANOTHER YES MAN!!

FOR MY MONEY THE GUY SHOULD BE FIRED! WOULDN'T DOUBT IF HE WERE A NAZI HIMSELF!

OH POPPYCOCK-- HE'S JUST TEMPERAMENTAL-- BESIDES, THE PICTURE WILL BE FINISHED IN THE MORNING!

MR. KRITZEL, THE FALCON FLYING FORTRESS IS COMING IN WITHIN TWO DAYS AND WE'LL NEED YOUR HANGAR TO STORE IT!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT-- WE'LL BE FINISHING UP TOMORROW-- AND CLEAR OUT!

ABOUT TIME-- WITH ALL THE CRACK-UPS AND TROUBLE WE'VE HAD, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE A YEAR LATE-- INSTEAD OF THREE MONTHS!









**TWO DAYS LATER...**

SORRY OUR PICTURE WASN'T DONE IN TIME, OFFICER!! I'M PACKING UP MY THINGS TONIGHT--WON'T BE BUT AN HOUR OR SO!

ALL RIGHT, MR. KRITZEL, BUT DON'T LIGHT ANY MATCHES IN THERE--THAT FORTRESS IS WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS!!



LIGHT ANY MATCHES? CERTAINLY NOT-- I'LL JUST GET THIS BABY ON PAPER WITH MY INFRA-RED CAMERA!!



**A N HOUR LATER KRITZEL LEAVES...**

GOODNIGHT, OFFICER! A MAN WILL PICK MY THINGS UP IN THE MORNING!!

SO LONG-- MR. KRITZEL! SEE YOU IN THE MOVIES..HA, HA!



**AND SOME MINUTES LATER AT A RUN-DOWN ROADHOUSE...**

AND HERE ARE THE PICTURES OF THE FALCON FLYING FORTRESS! GET THAT STUFF OVERSEAS RIGHT OFF, KAUFNER!

VELL, I'LL BE... YOU'RE A GENIUS, KRITZEL! I'LL SEE DOT DER FUEHRER GETS DEM!!



HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING, KRITZEL?

KAUFNER--IN THE MONTHS I'VE BEEN STEALING THAT INFORMATION, A GIRL'S BEEN STEALING MY HEART--WELL, SO LONG!



**NEXT MORNING AT THE AIRFIELD...**

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? I'VE GOT SOMETHING I WANT TO SHOW YOU! COME, IT WON'T TAKE MUCH TIME!

YOU'RE HURTING ME, MR. KRITZEL! WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?



WE'RE GOING TO SAN FRANCISCO-- THEN SUBMARINE TO JAPAN-- FROM THERE TO GERMANY! YOU'LL BE MY WIFE!!

MR. KRITZEL!!! HAVE YOU GONE MAD? **LAND THIS INSTANT! TAKE ME DOWN!** I'LL...I'LL



**HA, HA!..WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN THE WHOLE U.S. ARMY CAN'T PROTECT THEIR PRECIOUS SECRETS FROM ME! DON'T BE DRAMATIC! ...SIT DOWN!**

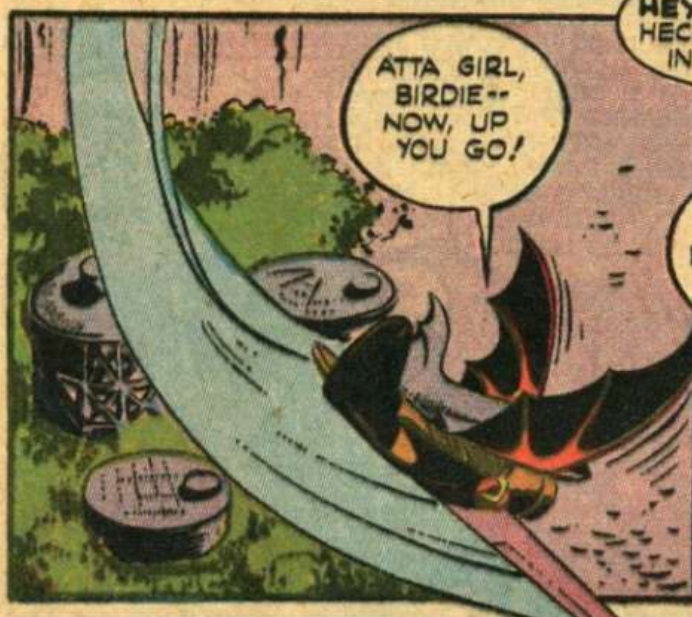


**YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY! I WON'T LET YOU!**





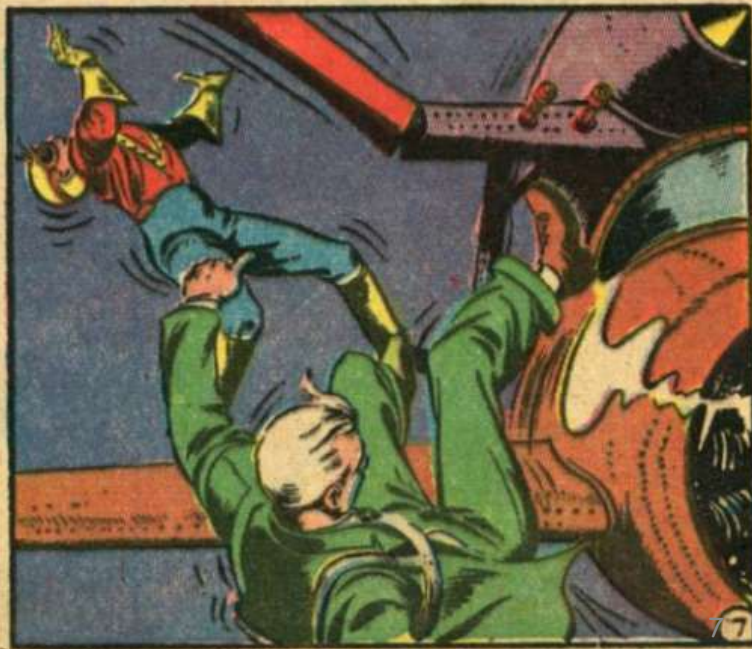
AS TRAGEDY STALKS THE SKIES, A BLACK, BIRD-  
LIKE PLANE APPEARS OVER THE HORIZON---



HEY...WHAT THE  
HECK DID WE RUN  
INTO HERE?











GOSH, MISS DARLING, I HATE TO RUSH OFF, BUT TRUTHFULLY, I'VE AN APPOINTMENT RIGHT NOW!

WILL YOU PLEASE COME TO MY HOME, AIRBOY, AFTER YOUR APPOINTMENT?

GEE, THANKS!

YOU'LL NOT SEE HER, AIRBOY, I VOW THAT!

GOSH



THIS EVENING, INSTEAD OF AIRBOY, IT WILL BE HUBERT KRITZEL WHO CALLS ON YOU, DEANNA!







BOTH PLANES VEER UP AND AWAY FROM EACH OTHER---A STRANGE TENSENESS SEEMS TO CLOUD THE SKY--A HISTORY-MAKING COMBAT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN...



DOWN OUT OF THE HEAVENS, WITH MOTORS WIDE OPEN, ROAR BOTH MACHINES...



THEN AIRBOY WINGS OVER AND ALLOWS A CHATTERING TUNE OF DEATH TO STING HIS TAIL...

COME INTO MY GUNSIGHTS SAID THE FLYER TO THE JAP!





AIRBOY SUDDENLY FLUTTERS HIS WEAKENED CRAFT IN MID-AIR, BUT HIROTE DOESN'T OVERSHOOT INTO HIS LINE OF FIRE...

GOSH, HE GOT YOU IN THE TAIL, BIRDIE!

SORRY--NO FALL FOR THAT TRICK, AIRBOY--  
HA, HA!

LIKE AN ENRAGED EAGLE, AIRBOY TURNS ON A DIME...

C'MON, BIRDIE!  
A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH!

I'LL BE--IT'S THE JAP ACE, HIROTE!!

THE ONE BEHIND IS AIRBOY IN HIS BIRD PLANE!

WHATTA MATCH-LOOK--THE KID'S RIGHT ON HIS TAIL!!

WHILE BELOW....

AMERICAN HARDER TO SHAKE THAN FLY PAPER--MAYBE HIROTE GIVE SURPRISE NOW!

READY, HIROTE?  
THIS IS A TASTE OF WHAT ALL YOU JAPS WILL GET SOME DAY!

SUDDENLY BLACK SMOKE BILLOWS OUT OF THE JAP'S TAIL...





THERE HE GOES,  
BIRDIE--I MUST  
HAVE GOT HIS  
GAS TANK SURE!



BUT AS AIRBOY FLIES BLINDLY  
THROUGH THE SMOKE--HIROTE  
LOOPS HIS PLANE...



AIRBOY NOT  
KNOW WHAT  
KILL HIM!

SINGING LEAD SPLITS  
THE SKIES....



HA HA  
HA HA

WHA??!  
A TRICK!



..AND  
TOO LATE..  
AIRBOY  
POWER-DIVES,  
BIRDIE'S  
INJURED  
TAIL SNAPS..



MY TAIL'S  
GONE! NOT A  
CHANCE TO BEAT  
HIM NOW--UNLESS  
THOSE TWO  
MOUNTAINS  
AHEAD...



EASY DOES  
IT, BIRDIE!

WITH HIROTE  
HUGGING HIS TAIL,  
AIRBOY ROARS  
INTO THE  
MOUNTAIN  
RANGE-- THEN  
ROLLS BIRDIE  
SIDWAYS...





MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE...

AN EXCELLENT BATTLE, AIRBOY, BUT IT WAS WASTED EFFORT--YOU'RE GOING TO DIE ANYWAY!



DOWN...DOWN...UPON THE CRIPPLED BIRD-PLANE BELOW STREAKS KRITZEL'S CRAFT..PRIMED FOR THE KILL....



KRITZEL TOYS WITH HIS HELPLESS PREY FOR MINUTES--THEN RECKLESSLY SWOOPS DOWN FOR THE FINISHING BLOW--BUT AT THIS MOMENT AIRBOY LEAPS UPWARD TO MEET HIM HEAD-ON...





CLOSER, CLOSER -- RUSH THE TWO HORNETS OF THE HEAVENS -- HOT LEAD RIPS OPEN THE BELLY OF AIRBOY'S PLANE -- SOMEONE MUST GIVE GROUND -- BUT WHO?



ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND I'LL COME OUT OF THIS -- SO LONG, BIRDIE, WE HAD FUN!



BOTH PILOTS, DAZED BY THE COLLISION, MIRACULOUSLY LEAP TO SAFETY IN THE NICK OF TIME....



MOMENTS LATER...

YOU WERE UNLUCKY -- A CRASH DEATH IS EASIER THAN HANGING, TRAITOR!!



PERHAPS, BUT WHO'S TO DICTATE DEATH WHEN I HAVE A KNIFE -- AND YOU, WITH A WOUNDED LEG!

IDEAL FIGHTING CONDITIONS FOR A RAT LIKE YOU, COME AHEAD, KRITZEL!



MEANWHILE...

GOSH -- IT'S WAY PAST SUPPER TIME AND AIRBOY HASN'T COME BACK TO TAKE ME FOR THE RIDE HE PROMISED. G..GUESS HE DOESN'T LIKE ME AT ALL!



AND AT DEANNA DARLING'S HOME-

PLEASE, OH, PLEASE DEAR LORD -- HAVE HIM BE SAFE! I..I'VE WAITED SO LONG TO MEET A BOY LIKE HIM -- DON'T TAKE HIM AWAY FROM ME NOW!

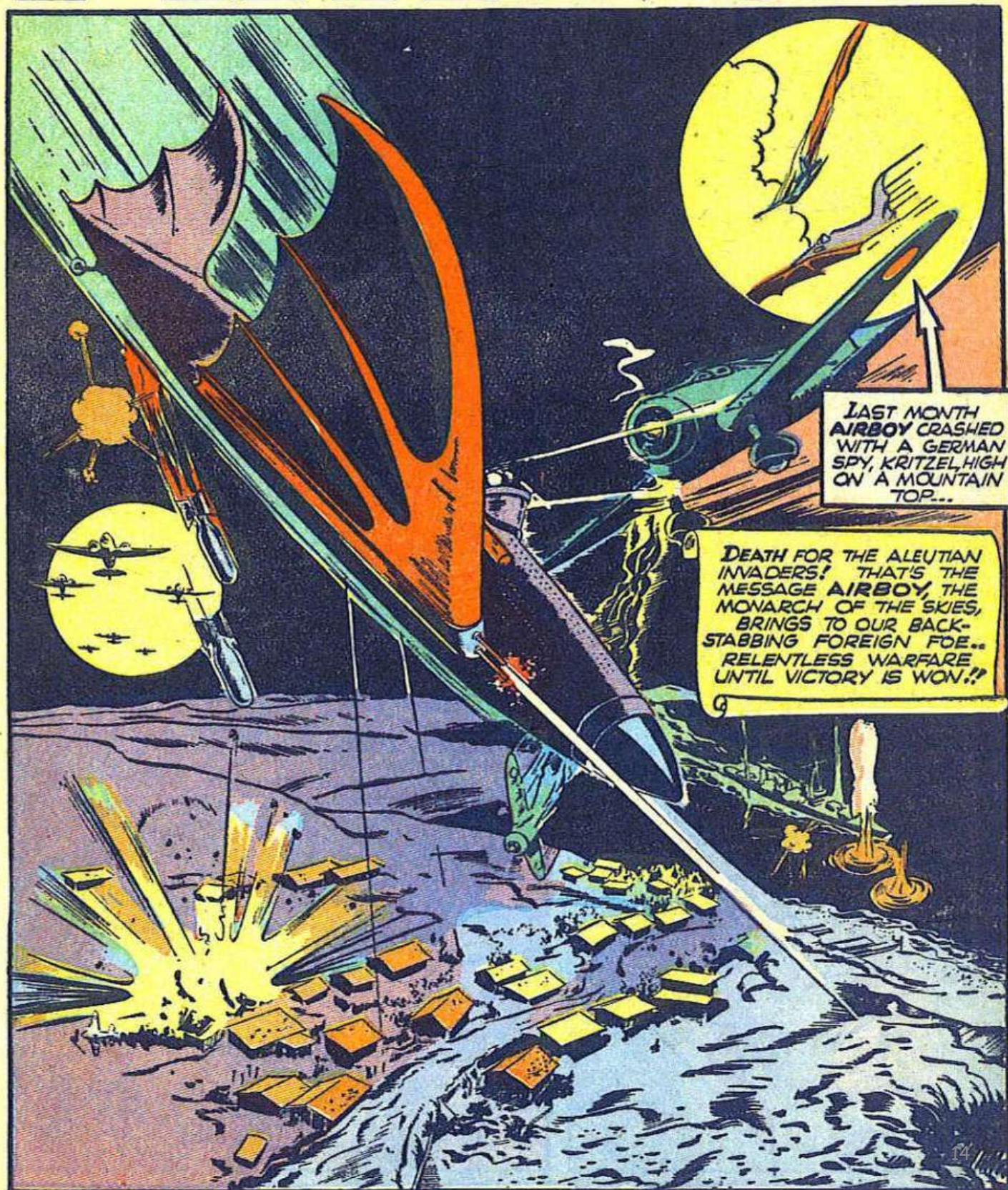


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NEXT MONTH,.... YOU WILL SEE AIRBOY'S GRIM, DRAMATIC BATTLE FOR LIFE ON A MOUNTAIN SLOPE... YOU WILL SEE LOVE, HATE AND SUDDEN DEATH SWEEP THROUGH THESE PAGES IN A TENSE PORTRAYAL THAT WILL THRILL YOU AS NEVER BEFORE!! WATCH FOR AIRBOY #3



# AIRBOY



LAST MONTH  
AIRBOY CRASHED  
WITH A GERMAN  
SPY, KRITZEL, HIGH  
ON A MOUNTAIN  
TOP...

DEATH FOR THE ALEUTIAN  
INVADERS! THAT'S THE  
MESSAGE AIRBOY, THE  
MONARCH OF THE SKIES,  
BRINGS TO OUR BACK-  
STABBING FOREIGN FOE..  
RELENTLESS WARFARE  
UNTIL VICTORY IS WON!!



ON THE JAGGED MOUNTAIN TOP, GERMAN SPY KRITZEL ADVANCES ON HIS WEAKENED PREY WITH A KNIFE...

YOU TRIPPED MY PLANS UP, AIRBOY, BUT I'LL LIVE TO SEE AMERICA CONQUERED AND YOU WON'T!

SPIES NEVER WIN, KRITZEL! IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN A KNIFE TO KILL DEMOCRACY!

HAR! THINK YOU, MY LITTLE PERSISTENT PILOT!

A QUICK MOVEMENT AND KRITZEL FEELS A HARD BOOT SLAM INTO HIS STOMACH!

OOPS! JUST DODGED THAT IN TIME! AT LEAST HE'S UNARMED NOW!

I'M COWING, AIRBOY, AND I'LL CRACK EVERY BONE IN YOUR LITTLE BODY FOR HUMILIATING AN AGENT OF THE REICH!

SUDDENLY A RUMBLING UP ABOVE...

?

!..IT'S A LANDSLIDE!

AS SUDDEN DEATH PLUNGES DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE, AIRBOY LEAPS...

JUST IN TIME!





JUMP!!  
JUMP KRITZEL!  
OVER THE  
RAVINE!

Help!



AAGH!!



GONE! AND  
I GUESS IT  
WAS A GOOD  
END FOR THE  
RAT! HOPE  
BIRDIE ISN'T  
TOO RUINED!



WHAT A BREAK!  
EVERYTHING SEEMS IN-  
TACT, EXCEPT THE  
MOTOR--SAY..RIGHT  
OVER THE CLIFF--  
MAYBE I CAN  
GLIDE IT DOWN!



I'LL BEND SOME OF THESE  
BRANCHES BACK WITH ROPE  
AND MAKE A CATAPULT!



IF THIS ROPE  
PULLS THE WRONG  
WAY, I'LL BE A  
BEDMATE WITH  
KRITZEL!



GOOD  
GIRL,  
BIRDIE!



HEY, MIKE,  
LOOK UP THERE!

SURE AND  
THAT'S A  
FUNNY  
LOOKING  
PLANE!









**SWOOPING DOWN LIKE A WINGED FEATHER, AIRBOY RELEASES OFFICER KELLY AND SHOOTS SKYWARD! THE CROWD GOES WILD WITH EXCITEMENT. NEVER HAS SUCH AN ASTONISHING FEAT BEEN SEEN BEFORE...**



**THEN....**

**WOW! THAT BARRAGE BALLOON UP THERE IS FOOT-LOOSE AND FANCY FREE! SOMETHING MUST HAVE SNAPPED ITS CABLE AND SET IT ADRIFT!**

**QUICKLY AIRBOY GAINS ALTITUDE....**



**HOLD ON! I'M COMING-SOON AS I FASTEN MY PLANE!**

**I..I'LL TRY TO..**



**TRY TO SPEAK, FELLER! TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!**

**JAPS! T.THEY SHOT OFF MY MOORING CABLE... DISABLED D.DESTROYER.. B..BOMBERS WILL FINISH IT UN..UNLESS YOU GET HELP!**



**DESTROYER ABOUT 250 MILES WEST OF SAN FRANCISCO..M..MUST.. GET H..HELP FAST...**

**DEAD! NO TIME TO GET HIM DOWN --I BETTER FIND THAT DESTROYER FAST!**



LIKE A SPEEDING COMET, AIRBOY  
WINGS OVER THE WATER...



FROM WHAT  
HE SAID, JAP  
PLANES HERE  
MUST HAVE  
CRIPPLED THE  
DESTROYER'S  
GUNS.

PLANE  
OFF THE  
PORT  
SIDE!

I CAN'T FIND  
ANY INSIGNIA!  
SEEMS TO BE  
AN OUTLAW  
PLANE!



DOWN UPON THE CONFUSED SHIP, AIRBOY  
FLOATS HIS CRAFT--TWO OFFICERS IMMEDI-  
ATELY RECOGNIZE HIM...

THERE ISN'T MUCH ANY-  
ONE CAN DO, AIRBOY...  
A JAP SQUADRON IS  
SURELY ON THE WAY!

WE WIRED FOR  
HELP BUT OUR  
NEAREST PLANE  
CARRIER IS A  
HUNDRED MILES  
AWAY!



SUDDENLY...

JAP BOMBERS  
OVER THE  
HORIZON, SIR!



AS DEATH THUNDERS CLOSER,  
AIRBOY TAKES TO THE SKY--  
ONE AGAINST A SQUADRON  
OF SIX...



UP-UP HE CLIMBS...  
AND THEN NOSES OVER  
FOR A STREAKING DIVE  
INTO THEIR VERY MIDST!



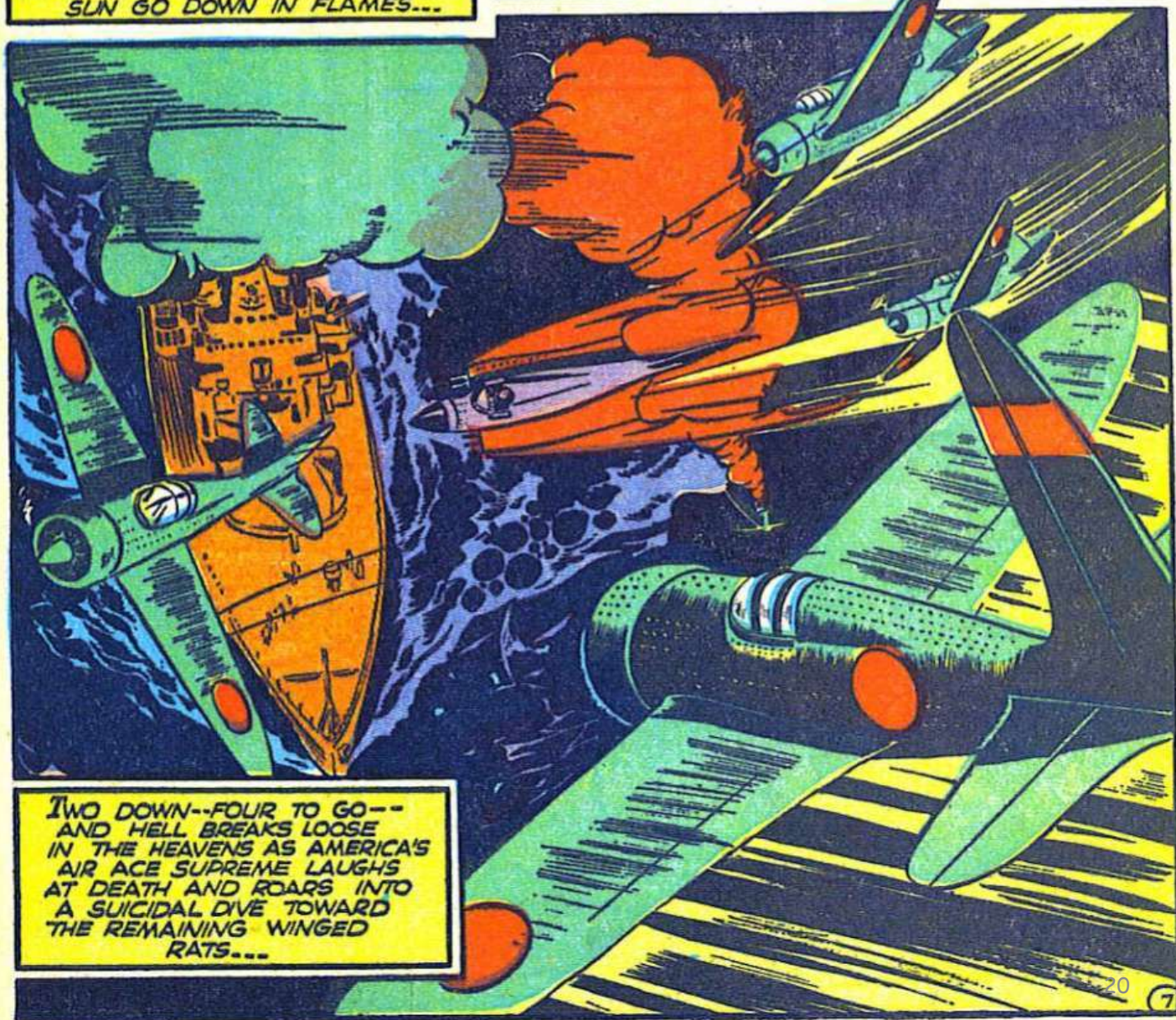
LET'S GO, BIRDIE!  
THEY DON'T MAKE  
ENOUGH JAPS FOR  
YOU AND ME TO  
BE AFRAID OF!







BIRDIE SPITS A STREAM OF HOT  
LEAD AND TWO SONS OF THE RISING  
SUN GO DOWN IN FLAMES...



TWO DOWN--FOUR TO GO--  
AND HELL BREAKS LOOSE  
IN THE HEAVENS AS AMERICA'S  
AIR ACE SUPREME LAUGHS  
AT DEATH AND ROARS INTO  
A SUICIDAL DIVE TOWARD  
THE REMAINING WINGED  
RATS...



DEATH HAS ITS DAY AS RED BLOOD  
COVERS YELLOW FLESH...



...BUT EVEN DAVY  
JONES WILL PROBABLY  
CLOSE HIS LOCKER TO  
THIS JAP, SOON TO  
SEEK ADMITTANCE...

A JAP ZERO GETS  
ON AIRBOY'S TAIL...



THIS GUY  
THINKS HE HAS  
ME STYMIED? HE  
DOESN'T KNOW  
OUR TRICKS, EH,  
BIRDIE?

A LIGHTNING-LIKE BANK-



...A BURST OF BULLETS---  
AND EXIT ZERO #4...



OUCH! NOT A BULLET  
LEFT IN THE DRUM--AND  
TWO JAPS LEFT --  
MAYBE I'M LICKED  
UNLESS...SAY... WHY  
NOT... ?...



FROM A HUNDRED FEET  
OVER ONE OF THE ZEROS  
AIRBOY SUDDENLY DROPS!



A TALON-LIKE LAND-  
ING GEAR FASTENS ONTO  
THE JAP CRAFT...

BE GOOD, BIRDIE!  
I'LL RADIO FOR YOU,  
ONCE THIS MESS IS  
CLEANED UP!







I'M TAKING YOUR PLANE, JAPSY, AND NOT SAYING PLEASE!

AS HIS OWN PLANE FLOATS IN MIDAIR, AIRBOY PILOTS THE JAP ZERO INTO POSITION AND BLASTS THE REMAINING MATE...

UGGH



-AND THEN THERE WERE NONE!

PANCAKING NEXT TO THE DESTROYER, AIRBOY ARISES AND ADJUSTS HIS MINIATURE RADIO CONTROL BOARD IN HIS HAND...



HOPE THIS DESTROYER DOESN'T INTERFERE WITH THE RADIO WAVES GOING TO BIRDIE'S RECEIVING SET!!

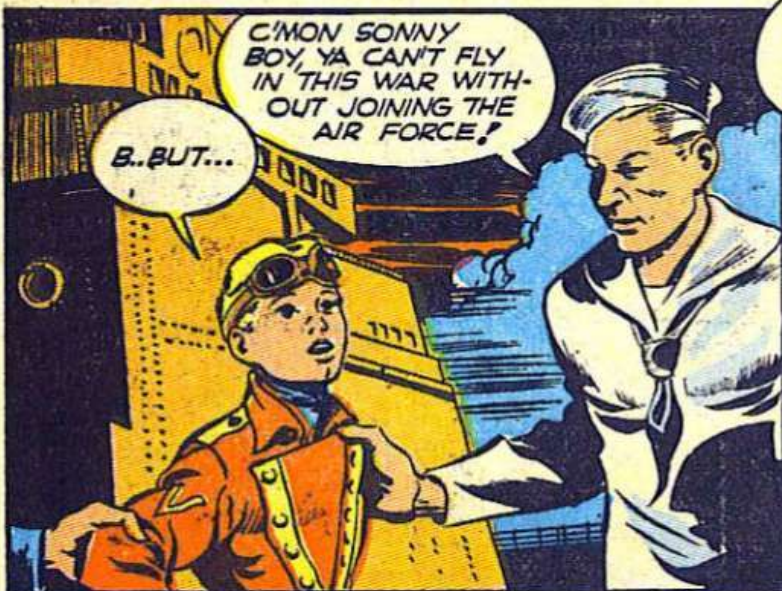
THIS SET SURE CAME IN HANDY! NOW TO SEE IF THEY'LL GIVE ME SOME AMMUNITION ON THE DESTROYER!



BUT AS AIRBOY RETURNS...

WHAT'S THIS? YOU HAVE NO INSIGNIA - NO SQUADRON NUMBER - NO NOTHING! WHO GAVE YOU PERMISSION TO FLY?

JUST A FRESH KID, ADMIRAL - BETTER LOCK HIM UP!



C'MON SONNY BOY, YA CAN'T FLY IN THIS WAR WITHOUT JOINING THE AIR FORCE!

B..BUT...

MAYBE I'M CRAZY! AFTER SHOOTING DOWN SIX JAPS AND SAVING THE DESTROYER, THEY LOCK ME UP!

AND THEN THEY GIVE ME THE BEST FOOD ABOARD THE SHIP - SOME PUZZLE!





**DAYS LATER, AIRBOY IS BROUGHT BEFORE A HIGH MILITARY OFFICIAL IN WASHINGTON, D.C.**



**I PROTEST AGAINST THIS TREATMENT! YOU'RE TREATING ME LIKE AN ENEMY!**

**OH, YOU PROTEST DO YOU? AIRBOY, YOU'VE BROKEN EVERY LAW OF FLYING-SPEEDED YOUR PLANE AROUND THE COUNTRY WITHOUT A LICENSE...BUT..**

**WE LIKE YOU AND HAVE CALLED YOU HERE TO LEAD AN ATTACK ON THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS.. HA, HA, HA!**



**YIPPEE!! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN IT WAS A GAG!**

**THEN YOU ACCEPT?**



**AIRBOY ACCEPTED ALL RIGHT- IN LESS THAN AN HOUR HE WAS SPEEDING TOWARD THE WEST COAST WITH SEALED ORDERS...**

**SOMEWHERE OFF THE CALIFORNIA SHORE HE SWINGS DOWN TO A WAITING AIRCRAFT CARRIER.**



**AND PLANS ARE MADE FOR AN ALL-OUT ATTEMPT TO OUST THE ENEMY FROM THE IMPORTANT ALEUTIANS---**

**AS DAWN BREAKS, A BLACK CRAFT STREAKS OVER THE WAVES---**

**WE CAN FOLLOW YOU TO ONE HUNDRED MILES OFF THE ISLAND WITH INSTRUCTIONS!**

**THEN WAIT TILL YOU GIVE US THE PROPER ATTACKING INSTRUCTIONS!**

**FINE! I'LL SCOUT THE ISLAND- THEN-AND FLY BACK TO THE SHIP!**



**ISLAND JUST AHEAD! GOING IN FOR INSPECTION! HANG ON!!**







PLENTY OF BIG GUNS HERE! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHICH SIDE IS DEFENDED THE WEAKEST!

GROUND BATTERIES SPRING INTO ACTION AND LET LOOSE A CURTAIN OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT FIRE...



俗以大砲で迎撃する!



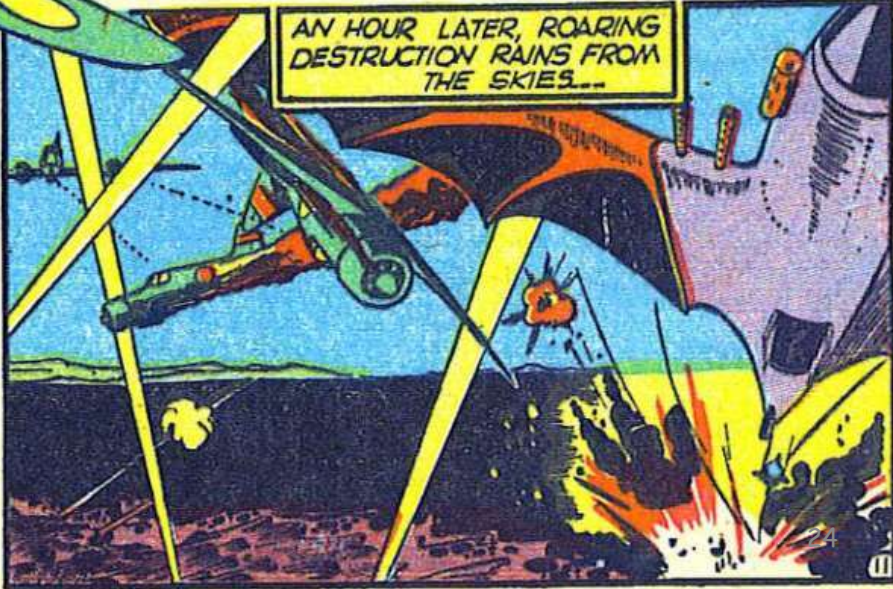
BUT AIRBOY HAS THE INFORMATION HE NEEDS AND EASILY OUT-DISTANCES PURSUERS...



COME IN LOW ALONG EAST COAST-STRONG CONCENTRATIONS OF ANTI-AIRCRAFT IN MIDDLE OF ISLAND!



IN MINUTES THE AMERICAN SQUADRON IS IN FORMATION AND WELL ON THE WAY...



AN HOUR LATER, ROARING DESTRUCTION RAINS FROM THE SKIES...





YOU'RE IN THE WRONG TOWN, BOYS!

天竺  
拳

WHAT A FLYER!  
I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING LIKE THAT  
AIRBOY! I'D BETTER  
GET A JAP FOR  
MYSELF BEFORE  
HE GETS 'EM  
ALL!



AIRBOY'S ASTOUNDING  
TRICKS AMAZE EVEN  
THE HARD-HITTING  
AMERICAN PILOTS...



SUDDENLY...

SPUTTER  
SPUTTER

HOLY COW!  
OUT OF GAS  
--AND MY RE-  
SERVE TANK  
IS EMPTY TOO!



RIGHT INTO  
THEIR PARLOR!  
WONDER IF THEY  
CUT A PRISONER'S  
STOMACH!

SPUTTER  
SPUTTER

BIRD  
PLANE  
OUT OF  
GAS!



GENERAL  
KATO YOU  
FIX YOU,  
AIRBOY!!

HOLD  
FLYER!



SO THIS IS FAMOUS  
PLANE AIRBOY FLY!  
VERY TRICKY MACHINE!  
MAYBE JAPAN BUILD  
SOME!

NOT A  
BAD IDEA-BUT  
YOU WOULDN'T  
KNOW HOW!



HO, HO, STUPID  
AMERICAN UNDER-  
ESTIMATE US!  
PLANE IS SIMPLE  
CONSTRUCTION!!  
MAYBE I FLY  
IT MYSELF!

WHY NOT!  
WITH YOUR  
HOT AIR YOU  
COULD FLY A  
ROWBOAT!



GENERAL  
KATO, MY  
LITTLE RADIO  
AND BIRDIE  
ARE GOING  
TO GIVE YOU  
A REAL  
THRILL!



GENERAL KATO  
GAINS ALTITUDE,  
THEN...

YI...I...I!!  
P. PLANE  
GO CRAZY!

GENERAL-BETTER LET  
ME TAKE A ZERO UP  
TO SAVE YOUR SKIN OR  
YOU'LL BE A DEAD  
DUCK-- BIRDIE  
FLIES FOR ME  
ONLY!

YIPE!!  
C..COME  
UP QUICK!

TAKE PLANE!!  
GET ME  
DOWN!!

YOU HEARD  
HIM BOYS!  
BETTER  
GIVE ME  
A SHIP!

WHAT COULD  
BE SWEETER--I'LL  
CONTROL BIRDIE  
WITH THE RADIO  
AND BRING THE  
GENERAL BACK  
WITH ME!

HOW'RE YOU  
DOING, GENERAL?  
I'M GOING TO  
LET YOU SEE  
OUR ARMY FROM  
THE INSIDE!

AM I  
NUTS? THAT'S  
A JAP PLANE  
UP THERE!  
WHY NO  
ALARM?

THAT'S  
AIRBOY  
FELLERS! HE  
WIRED AHEAD  
SAYING HE  
HAD CAP-  
TURED A JAP  
SHIP!

?

NEXT DAY AT THE CAPITOL IN WASHINGTON--

P. PARDON ME SIR! TH..THERE'S A  
GENTLEMAN OUTSIDE--A. JAPANESE  
MAN!

WHAT?

?

GREAT  
HEAVENS--  
IT'S A JAP  
OFFICER!



AND SO-BACK  
INTO THE  
CLOUDS WINGS  
AMERICA'S  
BRILLIANT  
MASTER OF THE  
AIR BUT HE'LL  
BE FLYING  
BACK INTO YOUR  
HEARTS  
IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF  
**AIR  
FIGHTERS**  
!!!